

DOCTOR • WHO

THE LAST SOLDIER

PART ONE

Script MARTIN DAY
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
Letters PAUL VYSE

SO, DOCTOR...
WHERE ARE WE?

DUNNO.

VWORP!
VWORP!

NO, REALLY...

NO, *REALLY*, I
DON'T KNOW.

GREAT, ISN'T
IT?

IF YOU
SAY SO.

THIS PLACE IS *SO*
FAR OFF THE BEATEN
TRACK... EVEN *GUIDE*
BOOKS TO PLACES
OFF THE BEATEN TRACK
DON'T LIST IT.

IT'S QUITE POSSIBLE
NO TRAVELLER HAS
EVER *BEEEN* TO THIS
PLANET BEFORE.

CERTAINLY
HASN'T GOT
A NAME.

LET'S
CALL IT...



MARTHA!



I THINK WE'D BETTER CHECK THAT'S OK WITH THE LOCALS FIRST.

YEAH, OF COURSE - IF WE EVER MEET ANY...



QUIET, ISN'T IT?



I DON'T THINK I'VE VISITED ANYWHERE AS DEVOID OF LIFE AS THIS...



AND I'VE BEEN TO BASINGSTOKE ON A SUNDAY.



DOCTOR, LOOK!



IT'S DEAD...

DEAD? ARE YOU SURE? THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO TO HELP IT!

WEEEP!
WEEEP!



WELL, I SAY **DEAD**...
'SLEEPING' MIGHT
BE A GOOD WAY OF
PUTTING IT.

WELL, I SAY
SLEEPING... PERHAPS
'DORMANT' IS A BETTER
WORD. IT'S LIKE A
MACHINE THAT'S JUST
BEEN **SWITCHED OFF**.



BUT IT **WAS**
ALIVE...?



OH YEAH. NOT SURE
WHAT EVEN YOUR
MEDICAL TRAINING
WOULD MAKE OF IT,
THOUGH.

WHY?



IT'S MADE OF
METAL - LIVING
METAL.



IT'S A
ROBOT?

NOPE - THIS CREATURE
WAS **BORN**, NOT
CONSTRUCTED. AND
WHEREAS YOU'RE A
CARBON-BASED LIFE
FORM, THIS BEING...




STOP WHAT
YOU'RE
DOING!




OK, OK - WE'VE GOT OUR HANDS UP!

PLEASE TELL ME, EVEN OFF THE BEATEN TRACK... THIS MEANS *PEACE*, RIGHT?

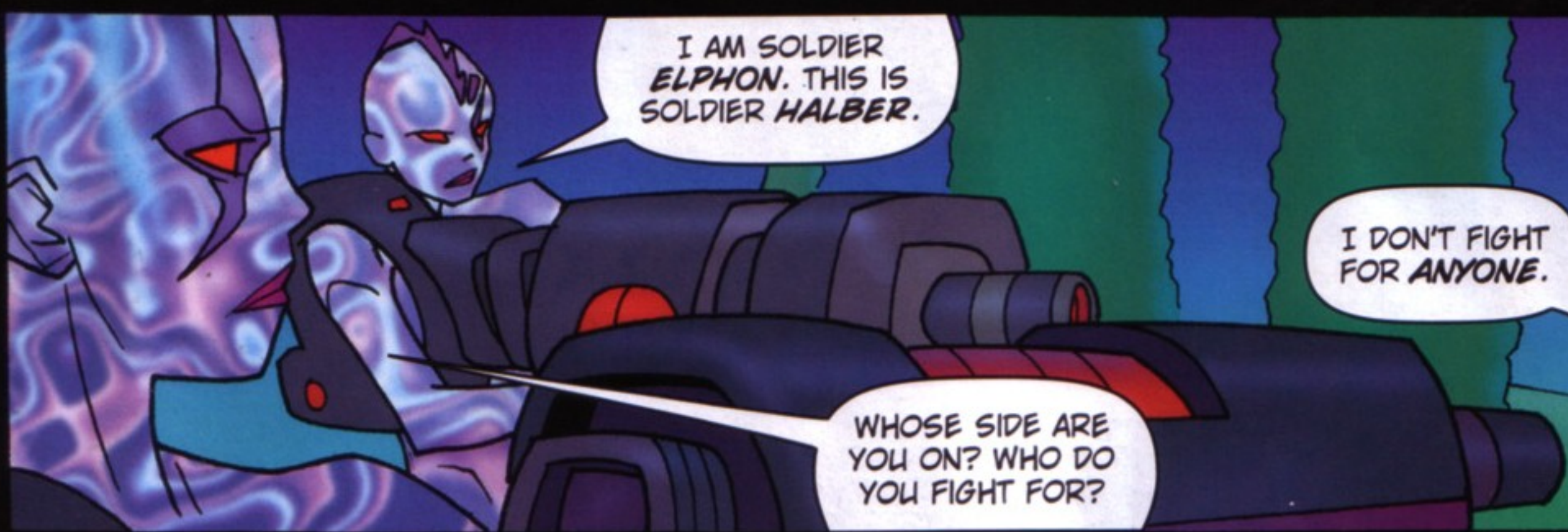


ACTUALLY, ON TUZEEMA, IT'S CONSIDERED A *PROVOCATIVE* GESTURE - THE PEOPLE HAVE GOT *GUNS* IN THE *PALMS* OF THEIR *HANDS*, Y'SEE...



WHO ARE YOU?

I'M THE DOCTOR, THIS IS MY GOOD FRIEND MARTHA. PLEASED TO MEET YOU.




I AM SOLDIER *ELPHON*. THIS IS SOLDIER *HALBER*.



I DON'T FIGHT FOR *ANYONE*.

WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON? WHO DO YOU FIGHT FOR?



"YOU MUST BE ON *ONE SIDE*, OR THE *OTHER*..."

"OVER *DECADES* WE HAVE FOUGHT IN THE *GREAT WAR*. THE *FALLEN* ARE *COUNTLESS* IN NUMBER..."



WE ARE THE *LAST* OF OUR KIND!

I'M VERY SORRY
TO HEAR THAT.

TELL ME ABOUT THIS **WAR**
YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING. THE
BUILDINGS AROUND HERE
SEEM **UNDAMAGED**...

THIS IS A WAR WITH
RULES. WEAPONS
CAN ONLY **STUN**,
NOT KILL.

LIKE US, OUR
ENEMIES HAVE
ALMOST RUN OUT OF
SOLDIERS. WE
ARE HOPING -

SUDDENLY...

WE'RE UNDER
ATTACK!

FEMMMMMMMMM!

ENEMIES SIGHTED!
WILL **TERMINATE**
WITH APPROVED
PREJUDICE!

BBBBBBBBBBBBBBB...

